

EXCHANGE GAME ENDS IN A ROW

Umpire Declares It Forfeited
to Salt Lakers.

MANAGERS ENGAGE
IN LIVELY FISTICUFFS

Pummel Each Other In the Old
Time Way.

Trouble Was Plentiful Throughout
the Contest—Actual Score Was 24
to 17 Against the Utah Exchange,
With Half of Final Inning Un-
played—Errors Were Frequent and
Fun Was Fast and Furious
Throughout.

It was nerve-shattering from start to
finish, that ball game between the rival
stock exchanges on the Fort Douglas
grounds yesterday afternoon. The
game was forfeited to Salt Lake—9 to
6—after a series of incidents, the like
of which were never before witnessed
on a local diamond. Fights were so
frequent that they ceased to attract
attention, and many of the spectators,
as the streetcars bore them homeward,
found themselves wondering how any-
body escaped with his life.

An audience of something like 1,000
people saw the contest. Most of them
left before it was over, but those that
stayed will never regret it. At the be-
ginning the Salt Lakers seemed to be
outclassed. Their opponents in the
first five innings piled up an appar-
ently insurmountable lead of twelve runs.

Real Scrapping Begins.
It was at this point that the first
genuine fisticuffs occurred. Joe Bam-
berger, manager of the Salt Lakers, and
A. L. Morris, who appeared in a like
capacity for the Utah exchange nine,
had been walking around each other
for some minutes, breathing threats
and slanders. Finally, one or the
other, nobody seems to know exactly
which, shot out a straight lead and
landed on his rival's jaw. The scarp-
ers were proceeding to "mix it" in

very lively style, when half a dozen
men interfered.
The combatants stayed apart for an
instant. When it was over they invited
each other to a point outside the fence
where a ring could be formed and they
could pummel each other satisfactorily.
The mutual invitation was accepted,
and the game was temporarily stopped.
When they reached a nice smooth
place on the bench west of the grand-
stand, Bamberger and Morris pro-
ceeded to shake their coats and engage
in a real, old-fashioned fist and skull
fight.

The spectators formed a narrow ring
around them and allowed the fun to
proceed in decency and order. A sol-
dier who attempted to interfere was
rudely thrust into the background. The
fight lasted not more than three min-
utes. It was stopped because Morris
got a firm grip on Joe's football hair
and was trying his level best to yank
it off. Joe, in the meanwhile, was giv-
ing Morris the best he had in the
way of short swings, leads and
uppercuts. Neither of the fighters bore
any marks of the encounter.

When the unpleasantness had been
terminated, everybody flocked into the
enclosure again and the baseball game
went on. Whether their scrapping
managers was a mixed or not, some-
thing happened to brace the Salt Lak-
ers up, and they piled together a cov-
er of fourteen runs in the sixth, thus
giving a lead which was not overcome.

The Players a Study.
The players were almost as much of
a study as the game itself. They wore
all kinds of clothing, from a set of
overalls, which encased Ralph Guthrie's
ample form, to a really truly baseball
uniform that was worn by portly
George Jones. Beer was there in
plenty, but it was hid away under the
grandstand, where only a favored few
could get at it. Before play was called,

betting went on at the liveliest kind
of a rate. All the brokers in town were
on hand, and they hadn't left their
pocketbooks at home, either. Bets were
freely offered and as freely taken, until
the first two or three innings had been
played.

The game opened with Utah in the
field and Salt Lake at the bat. Jen-
nings was the first man up. He made
three vicious lunges at the ball, but
failed to connect. Miller was next. He
hit the third ball pitched, and it sailed
away out into right for two bags. Bar-
nett fled to Campbell. Griffith got a
pass to first, and Lucas was also tick-
eted. Miller, who had stolen third, but
Farnsworth retired the side by waving.

The Utahs made two in their half.
Jones worked Griffith for a base on
balls, stole second, and went to third
when Jennings missed Oberdorfer's
scratch grounder. Miles reached the
initial bag on error by Barnett and
Lucas, and Jones and Oberdorfer came
home during the play. Later Miles
tried to reach the place on a passed
ball, but Griffith covered the plate and
Guthrie threw him out. Stark was hit
by a batted ball, and Smith fanned.

Salt Lake gathered two tallies in the
second. Joseph was safe at first when
Campbell failed to handle his grounder.
He came home on Guthrie's slashing
double over center. Colborn struck out,
but Guthrie ambled home when Smith
muffed Jennings' fly to center. A min-
ute later Jennings was thrown out at
third by Jones, and Miller retired the
side by fanning.

Utah had a great chance to score in
her half, but missed connection. After
Wells had passed away at first as the
result of a grounder to Lucas, McKim-
mon cracked out a single. He pilfered
second. Campbell struck out and
Cowie got a base on balls. The cor-
ners were filled when Jones was hit by

a pitched ball. Then Griffith settled
down and worked himself out of the
hole by striking Oberdorfer out.

Goose Egg For Salt Lake.

The Salt Lakers got their first goose
egg in the third. And here occurred
the first good, strong kick of the con-
test. Barnett was safe at first because
McKimmmon fumbled a grounder. Griffith
fled out to Smith. Lucas reached
first in good order, when Stark was un-
able to handle his hit and a base on
balls to Farnsworth filled the bags.
Harry Joseph was the man who caused
the trouble. He did it by hitting a
dinky little pop to Campbell, which
the latter muffed, but which Stark, who
was backing him up, gathered in be-
fore the ball struck the ground. The
runners all thought the fly had been
muffed, so an easy double resulted and
the side was retired. Joseph and his
fellow players kicked long and vigor-
ously, but the rules were against them,
and they were forced to submit.

Four runs were gathered by the Utah
aggregation as the result of a combi-
nation of comical plays in the third.
Griffith was mainly responsible for the
tallies, a wild throw to third working
havo. In the fourth Salt Lake got one
on hits by Guthrie and Jennings.
Utah's portion in the same inning to-
taled four, the result of two hits,
coupled with battery and fielding er-
rors. Salt Lake died in one, two, three
order in the fifth, and Utah gathered
six without making a hit. This un-
usual occurrence was made possible by
a combination of as costly mistakes of
omission and commission as were ever
seen on a diamond.

At this time the score stood 16 to 4
in favor of the Utah exchange, and
fully half the spectators left under the
impression that it would be impossible
for the Salt Lake nine to catch up.
The fireworks began in the sixth, how-

ever. Hit followed hit, and error fol-
lowed error. The Utahs became af-
flicted with an epidemic of rattles that
included every member of the team.

Made Fourteen Runs.

When the air became clear again the
old exchange crowd had accumulated
exactly fourteen runs. Every man had
two turns at the bat, and the remark-
able feat of making two runs in the
same inning was accomplished by Jen-
nings, Miller, Barnett and Joseph. All
hands made at least one tally.

This changed the aspect of things
very materially. Men who had bet their
money on Salt Lake and were trying
to look like game losers, took heart and
cheered with demoniacal enthusiasm.
The crowd at one time pressed up so
closely along the line between home
and first that play was greatly im-
peded.

An effort was made by eight or ten
soldiers to keep the rosters back, but
no power could have done it, so the
same men who had charged up San
Juan hill unflinchingly were forced to
retire discomfited. A fight or two fur-
ther enlivened the proceedings at this
juncture, and scads of money were of-
fered on Salt Lake, with no takers.

Utah tried hard to toe the scratch.
Jones reached first safely on Miller's
error. Oberdorfer got a base on balls,
and Jones scored on Miles' hit. "Dick"
Gray of the Southern Pacific, wearing a
lovely green sweater, came to bat in
Barnett's place. A protest was made on
the ground that Gray was not a mem-
ber of the Utah exchange, but he was
allowed to go on. This best he could do
was a pop, which landed safely in
Barnett's hands. Oberdorfer was nailed
in an attempt to steal third, and then
came a funny play.

McKimmmon batted out of his turn,
in spite of a feeble kick by the opposition.
His single brought Miles home and two

other runs by McKimmmon and Smith
were subsequently made. A more vis-
cious protest was made by the Salt
Lakers and Umpire Meinecke decided
that McKimmmon was out for batting in
the wrong place. This wiped the tal-
lies of Miles, McKimmmon and Smith
off the slate, leaving the score 17 to 15
in favor of Salt Lake.

Row In the Seventh.

In the seventh came the row that
broke up the contest and caused the
forfeiture of the game. After six runs
had been made by the Salt Lakers Gar-
dianer, a member of the High school
team, was put in to bat in place of
Farnsworth. It didn't occur to the
Utah boys to roar until Gardianer
made a triple. Then they kicked with
all the power they could command, on
the ground that Gardianer doesn't be-
long to the Salt Lake Exchange. Miles
and Stark declared they would not play
any longer. No substitutes for them
could be found so Meinecke, after wait-
ing the required five minutes and lon-
ger, forfeited the game to Salt Lake,
9 to 6.

Most of the Utahs took their medi-
cine manfully. Only one was heard to
declare that he wouldn't allow his bets
to be paid, but sporting authorities say
he will have no discretion in the mat-
ter. All bets will go with the umpire's
decision and that decision was against
the new exchange. It was stated that
while Gardianer is not a member of the
Exchange, his father, who is, has au-
thorized him to do business there.

The gate receipts netted some \$35 to
the Salt Palace fund and all kinds of
excitement to the spectators. It is es-
timated that at least \$5,000 was chas-
ed down on the result. One broker runs
is known to have won \$1,000 and many
others won smaller amounts.
Last night the victorious nine ate a
champagne supper at the Merchants.
There was lots to eat and plenty to

drink in addition to the "billy" elder"
and the aggregation was so enthused
when the banquet was over that an
impromptu parade was gotten up,
which took in the business section of
the city.

Want to Play Again.

The members of the Utah nine are
anxious for a chance to get even. They
declared last night they could raise
\$1,000 to bet on themselves. Of this
amount George W. Jones says he will
put up \$500 and W. F. Smith \$100. A.
L. Morris also says he will put up part
of the money.

Interest in the game ran so high
among those who were unable to at-
tend that a bullet service was ar-
ranged in Henry Peery's office. The
bulletins ran like this:

4 p. m.—Griffith fell at the demijohn.
Joe King sleeping on a beer keg. Joe
Joseph and Bamberger copping bets.
4:30 p. m.—Jones catching stray
balls. A. L. Morris and Joe Bamberger
throwing beer kegs at each other.
Dick Colborn popping the leg on third.
Ben Luce pulling corks in the brewery
wagon. Free beer for everybody.
The following summary doesn't give
anything like an accurate idea of the
game. If all the errors had been
counted they would have amounted to
hundreds, for nearly all hands distin-
guished themselves more or less in this
line.

Salt Lakes.						
	A. B.	R. H.	P. O.	A. E.		
Jennings, 1 b.....	3	4	1	5	0	4
Miller, 2 b.....	3	4	1	5	0	4
Barnett, 3 b.....	3	4	2	5	0	4
Griffith, 4 b.....	3	4	2	5	0	4
Lucas, 5 b.....	3	4	2	5	1	2
Farnsworth, 6 b.....	3	4	2	5	1	2
Gardianer, 7 b.....	3	4	2	5	0	9
Joseph, 8 b.....	3	4	2	5	0	9
Guthrie, 9 b.....	3	4	2	5	1	0
Colborn, 10 b.....	3	4	2	5	0	9
Total.....	41	54	14	54	3	13

Utahs.						
	A. B.	R.	H.	P. O.	A.	E.
Jones, C.....	3	4	0	8	1	0
Oberdorfer, A. h.....	3	3	1	2	0	4
Miles, L.....	5	1	2	3	0	0
Stark, B.....	4	0	0	2	1	1
Gray, P.....	1	0	0	0	0	0
Smith, C. f.....	4	3	0	2	1	0
Wells, R. f.....	5	2	1	0	1	0
McKimmmon, P.....	4	2	1	0	2	2
Campbell, R. h.....	5	1	1	2	2	1
Cowie, L. f.....	3	0	0	0	0	0

*Struck out, hit by batted ball.
*Two hands out, game forfeited began.

By Innings.

By Innings.							Total.
Salt Lake.....	1	2	0	1	0	4	8
Utah.....	3	0	4	6	1	4	17
Earned Runs—None.							
Two-base Hits—Miller, Barnett, Griffith, Guthrie, Wells.							
Three-base hit—Gardianer.							
Stolen Bases—Everybody.							
Double Play—Stark to Campbell.							
Bases on Balls—Off Griffith, 6; off McKimmmon, 5; off Griffith, 2.							
Hit by Pitcher—By Griffith, 2.							
Struck out—By Griffith, 6; by McKimmmon, 5.							
Wild Pitches—By Griffith, 3; by McKimmmon, 2; by Gray, 1.							
Passed balls—Jones, 4; Guthrie, 2.							
Time of Game—Three hours and forty-five minutes.							
Umpires—Meinecke and Huchey.							

teen performances were given to stand-
ing-room audiences, and at the advance
prices the receipts for the two weeks
have reached \$40,000, which is said to
be without precedent.

BUEL WON HIS BET.

On Foot He Beat a Railroad Train's
Time.

Chicago, May 20.—Charles L. Buel, a
sheep salesman at the stockyards, has
proved that he can travel faster than
an ordinary sheep train. In proving it
he added \$500 to his bank account,
which represented the sum he had won
on a bet that he would beat the time
made by a train made by the train. The
conditions of the wager were that Mr.
Buel was to walk from Trevor, Wis., to
the sheep pens in the stockyards, a dis-
tance of sixty miles, in less than eight-
teen hours.
This evening, Mr. Buel, accompanied
by scores of bicyclists and horsemen,
and a crowd of friends, arrived at the
sheep pens, having won the \$500 with
three hours and thirty-six minutes to
spare. He was in excellent condition
and evidently could have made the dis-
tance in less time than he did.
The trip was the outcome of a
statement made by Mr. Buel in a fit
of exasperation over the fact that a
railroad had required eighteen hours
to bring a train of sheep from Trevor
to Chicago. He asserted that he could,
on foot, beat the time made by the
train and a wager of \$500 was the re-
sult.

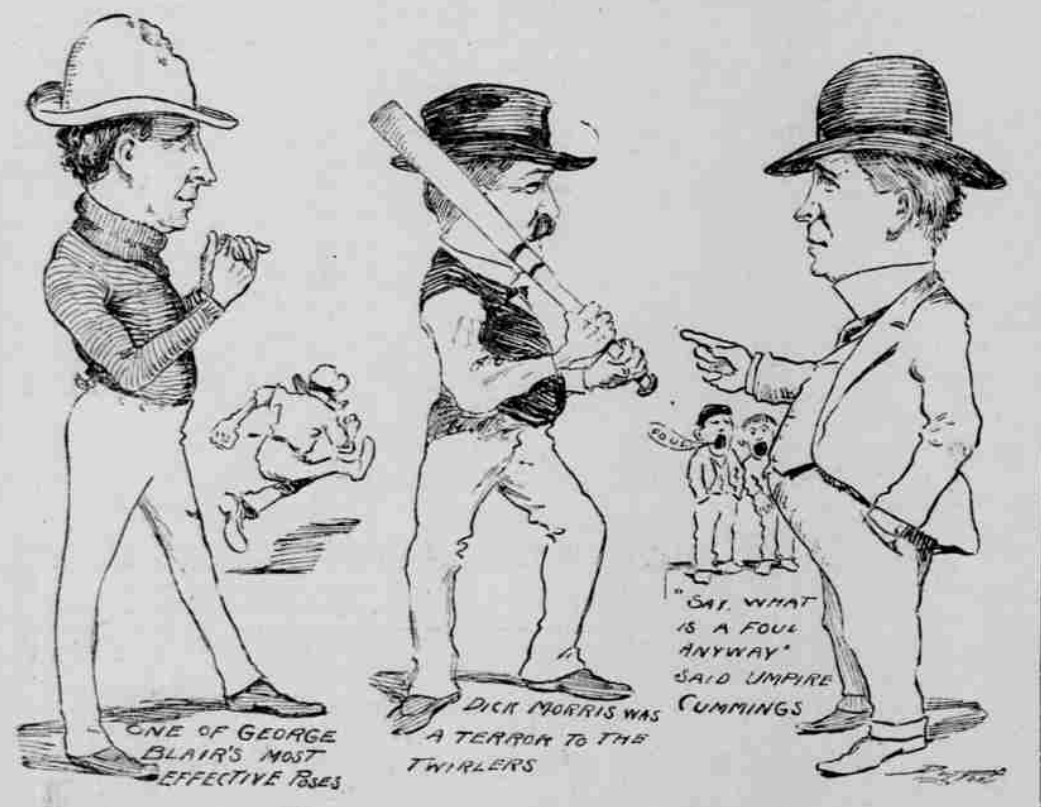
Exports of Gold and Silver.

New York, May 20.—The exports of
gold and silver from this port to all
countries for this week aggregated \$79-
555 silver bars and coin and \$18,271 gold.
The imports of specie this week were
\$16,821 gold and \$18,775 silver.

Dawson Swept By Fire.

Victoria, B. C., May 20.—A report
reached here late tonight that Daw-
son City has been visited by a \$5,000,000
fire.

FIFTY TO EIGHT WAS THE AWFUL SCORE



SOME STARS IN THE CITY AND COUNTY GAME.

"Hully gee! does dey call dat a ball
game? Fifty to eight! I dose county
fellars ever say a baseball before I
don't want a cent. Dey'd better go take
a few lessons before dey runs agin
dose city chaps next time."

A small gremlin slipped down from
the high stone wall which overlooks the
Eighteenth ward square and trudged
disgustedly dimmerwags as he gave
vent to this soliloquy.

The alleged ball game between the
city and county officers had just con-
cluded, and the cause of his disgust
was manifest.

Fifty to eight! That was the direful
score which told of the downfall of the
county officers. Fifty to eight! "Twas
enough to make the shades of "The
only" Kelly and "Danny" Brouters
and "Deacon" White turn in their
graves.

But it was lots of fun for the city
athletes. They chased each other
around the diamond until their wind
was gone and the perspiration came in
bucketsful. They knocked the county's
pitchers out of the box as fast as a new
one could be put up. They basted the
little white sphere into the trees over
the stone wall and down among a herd
of cows in right field, and even men-
aced the windows of the passing cars
on First street. They simply snowed
the other fellows under, and they only
stopped with fifty runs because their

opponents vowed 'twas against the
rules to make more than fifty in one
game.

Dick Morris' Share.
Of course they were all stars on the
city side, but Dick Morris was the
bright particular star. Dick used to
play with the old Deacons twenty
years ago, and his broad shoulders
have lost none of the power they could
put behind the ball in those days. The
may be lambasted that poor ball was a
sight to see. Nor was Ed Sloan far be-
hind him, nor little Billy Swan, nor
Bob Sidway, nor Andy Peterson.

On the county side Deputy Clerk Me-
loy was about the whole thing. He
covered in succession about every po-
sition on the field, and all with won-
drous success, especially in the box in
the last inning, when the city boys only
touched him up for twelve runs.

George Blair also acted as a general
utility man. Starting in in right field,
he was promoted to the pitcher's box.
Thence he retreated gracefully after the
city had garnered ten tallies, and as-
sumed a statuesque pose at short,
being relegated later to center field,
where he chased flies and shooed away
the cows when they came too near.

George Woods appeared on the scene
late in the game, and got rather the
worst of the shuffle for positions, but
out in right field he had lots to occupy
his time when the bombardment be-
gan.

"Curly" Iverson was the choicest
twirler the county put in. In one in-
ning he held the slingers of the oppo-
sition down to one run, for which he
received the applause of the bevy of
young ladies whom Fred Little was
chaperoning over behind third base.

"Rufie" Cobb adorned the third bag
when he wasn't chasing grounders he
missed. Some cynic who had bet his
money on the county nine was mean
enough to remark that he let the ball
go by on purpose, so that the young
ladies might see how fleet he was in
pursuing it.

Details of the Slaughter.

Over the tale of the slaughter the
merciful historian passes lightly. Its
details come back to memory but dim-
ly. It was mostly a procession of per-
spiring cityites around the bases, with
brief, sadly brief intervals while the
county players sought in vain to con-
nect with Howard Wilson's curves or
Gowan's twisters, or the projectiles
which flew from Smith's left paw.
There was just one period of delicious
delight for the county rovers, when,
after three men had acquired their
base by succession of accidents, "Rufie"
Cobb came up and lost the ball down
somewhere in the vicinity of the Eagle
Gate. But that availed nothing against
the onslaughts of the city slingers.
Those worthies kept on pasting the
ball into the blue ether while the coun-
ty fielders rooted for it in the surround-

ing streets and climbed fences and
dogged trolly cars until their bones
ached and their legs were weary.
And when, after the seventh round had
chalked up twelve large and square
tallies for the city, the county
threw up the sponge and admitted their
defeat.

This is the way the two teams lined
up at the close of the game, a pleas-
ing habit of changing all the players
about after each inning, and the score
didn't try to keep track of them after
the first inning:

City.	County.
Wilson.....Pitch.....	Catch.....Jeffs
Case.....	Swan.....
Morris.....	First.....Johnson
Sloan.....	Second.....Meyor
Cobb.....	Third.....Cobb
Sidway.....	Shortstop.....McDuff
Gowan.....	Right Field.....Blair
Selley.....	Center Field.....Perry
Peterson.....	Left Field.....Iverson

The city nine was up puffed up with
pride at the conclusion of the game,
and they decided to accept a challenge
from the fire and police team to a game
next Saturday.

PLAY BALL AT PROVO.

L. D. S. College Administrators Drub-
bing to B. Y. A.

(Special Correspondence.)

Provo, May 20.—The Brigham Young
academy and Latter-day Saints' col-
lege teams put up an entertaining game
of baseball in Provo this afternoon, in
which the former were beaten by a
score of 26 to 22. There were about 100
college boys and girls down from Salt
Lake. Enthusiasm ran high during the
game; there was so much noise that
the umpires had to use signals all the
time.

Probably the only noteworthy play of
the whole game was a line catch made
by A. J. Peterson, by which he put two
men out in the ninth inning and
stopped the Latter-day Saints' score
at 21.

Ten innings were played. At the end
of the ninth the score was a tie at 21
to 21.

City.	County.
L. D. S.	R. Y. A.
Wilson.....	Catch.....P. P. Peterson
Holt.....	Pitch.....J. D. Peterson
Wegeland.....	First.....Featherstone
Midgley.....	Second.....Smoat
Douglass.....	Third.....Hoyt
Johnson.....	Shortstop.....A. J. Peterson
Ross.....	Left.....Smith
Shepherd.....	Right.....Christiansen
Brooks.....	Center.....Taylor

Score by Innings: 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10

L. D. S.....2 2 2 2 2 0 0 5 5—26

B. Y. A.....0 1 1 1 0 7 4 2 1—22

J. M. Weyler, Salt Lake, and Bert
Chouler, Provo, were umpires.

In the evening they all danced in the
academy hall.

Today's Baseball.

(Special to The Herald.)

Ogden, May 20.—In today's ball game
between the Short Lines and the Ogden
line-up, as at first determined
upon, has been somewhat changed.
Gimlin will pitch for Ogden and Mc-
Causland will catch. Hansford will
play left field. Taylor and Bowman will
be the battery for Salt Lake.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Mrs. James A. Pollock goes east to-
morrow morning.

W. E. Ware, the architect, was in Lar-
amie, Wyo., the past few days, figuring
on plans for a new school building for
that city.

BAPTIST MINISTERS HERE

TWO HUNDRED ARRIVED IN
THE CITY YESTERDAY.

Preach in Various Churches This
Morning—Mass Meeting to Be
Held in Theatre Tonight.

Two hundred visiting Baptist min-
isters are in the city. They arrived
from the east yesterday, and are on
their way to San Francisco, where
they go to attend the Baptist anniver-
sary celebrations to be held in that
city May 24 to 26. The party is
distributed among the various hotels,
the Knutsford accommodating about
seventy-five.

The morning services in nearly all
the churches will be in charge of the
visiting brethren, and this evening a
mass-meeting in their honor will be
held in the Salt Lake theatre, at which
distinguished representatives of the

A THOUGHTFUL WRITER.

Finds it Pays to Be Thoughtful.

"When I first read in your advertise-
ments the serious charges brought
against the old-style coffee, I knew
it was to contain simple and accurate
statements of scientific fact which any
physiologist or hygienist could substantiate."

"Still, as an old coffee-drinker, it was
hard to make up my mind to change
the old habit which had become seem-
ingly so fixed a part of my life. For
many weeks I allowed myself to read
your sober warnings and stirring ap-
peals to the conscience and